

HYMNS

16TH JANUARY, 2022

2nd Sunday in Ordinary Time

INTROIT

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favor
to his people in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!

OFFERTORY

Songs of thankfulness and praise,
Jesus, Lord, to you we raise,
manifested by the star
to the Magi from afar,
branch of royal David's stem,
in your birth at Bethlehem.
Anthems be to you addressed,
God in man made manifest.

Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme,
and at Cana, wedding guest,
in your Godhead manifest;
manifest in pow'r divine,
changing water into wine.
Anthems be to you addressed,
God in man made manifest.

Manifest in making whole
palsied limbs and fainting soul;
manifest in valiant fight,
quelling all the devil's might;
manifest in gracious will,
ever bringing good from ill:
Anthems be to you addressed,
God in man made manifest.

Sun and moon shall darkened be,
stars shall fall, the heav'ns shall flee.
Christ will then like lightning shine;
all will see his glorious sign.
All will then the trumpet hear,
all will see the judge appear.
You by all will be confessed,
God in man made manifest.

Grant us grace to see you, Lord,
mirrored in your holy Word.
May our lives and all we do
imitate and honor you
that we all like you may be
at your great epiphany
and may praise you, ever blest,
God in man made manifest.

COMMUNION

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast,
body of Christ, be thou my saving guest,
blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide,
wash me with water flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy Passion be,
O blessèd Jesu, hear and answer me;
deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter
me,
so shall I never, never part from thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign,
in death's dread moments make me only
thine;
call me and bid me come to thee on high
where I may praise thee with thy saints for ay.

THE ANGELUS

∩. The Angel of the LORD brought tidings
to Mary

℞. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

∩. Hail Mary, full of grace; the LORD is
with thee: blessed art thou amongst women,
and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

℞. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us
sinners, now and at the hour of our death,
amen.

∩. Behold the handmaid of the LORD.

℞. Be it unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary, ...

∩. And the Word was made flesh.

℞. And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary...

∩. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

℞. That we may be made worthy of the
promises of Christ.

Let us pray,

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O LORD, Thy
grace into our hearts; that as we have known
the incarnation of thy son Jesus Christ by the
message of and Angel. So by his Passion and
Cross may we be brought to glory of his
resurrection through the same Christ Our
LORD.

℞. Amen.

RECESSION

Brightest and best of the
sons of the morning,
dawn on our darkness
and lend us your aid.
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on his cradle the
dewdrops are shining;
low lies his head with
the beasts of the stall.
Angels adore him
in slumber reclining,
maker and monarch
and Savior of all.

Shall we yield him in costly devotion
rarest of fragrances, tribute divine,
gems of the mountain and
pearls of the ocean,
myrrh from the forest and
gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
vainly with gifts would his favor secure.
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the
sons of the morning,
dawn on our darkness
and lend us your aid.
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.